Early in July the Soldiers' Monument at Painesville, Onio, was dedicated with imposing ceremonies. There was a large military and civic procession, and speeches were made by General Gar-field, General J. D. Cox and others. The following was General Garfield's

The following was General Carfield's speech;

Francow-Critzen: I estimate well respond on such an ecosion, in the signt of such a manufacture of the control mainth, for it is to give up wife, home and ambition. Battel, the less you this way further. Suppose the awfully majestic form sheudesis out to you, "I sak you to give up health, to leng yourself not dead but half sive through a memorable existence for long years until you perion and die in your orthogon, thoughout condition. I sak you to collation to do that, and it calls for a higher reach of pair forms, and self-acribe. But hundreds of thousands of you soldiers that their. That is what the monument negate also. But let my nak you to go one step further. Supposelyour country should say. "Come stee ou this platform, and it my name and for my sake consist to be blook. Consent that your very brists and brieflest shall be broken down into hoperes blook for my sake." How many could be found to make that venture! And yet florands, with their eyes wide upon to the borrible consequences, showed that call. And let no tell how \$90.00 to us colders were prisoness of war, and for many of them, when death was stalking near, famine climing up that their prison stood open every day if they would desert their flag and enlist upday the memy; and out of 190.00 not two per cent, every received liberation from death, starvation and follogy. All that might come of them, when the day of their country and the gray of its routh. Great God, was ever such a measure of patents.

at God, was ever such a measure of pa-

the great truth his which they died, and it is a what your minimatural there to day. This is what your minimatural there to day. This is what your minimatural there to do no of the old comparers of Green and the old comparers of Green what does it teach? Why I remainler the sizes of one of the old comparers of Green what does not the heaterhold where the history of the heaterhold which the truth the chief of the heaterhold which the form the chief of the heaterhold the chief of the heaterhold that crowns the grantle ordering which were forget. And, follow-efficient, that allowers forget. And, follow-efficient, that where we have upon the buys that will walk these six-cust for consentations to come, and will not be the heaterhold that crowns the grantle ordering which he had been some the heaterhold. He had buyler on the helds, from that she does not a call that the children of lake County will hear after the grave has covered all. That is the teaching of your monument; that is its loss on, and it is a lesson of endurance for what we believe, and it is a lesson to feroism for what we mean to shadin, and that lesson cannot be lost to a popelific this. It is not a lesson of revenue, this loss out of the helds. It is not a lesson of revenue, this loss of the what we mean to shadin, and that lesson cannot be lost to a popelific this. It is not a lesson of revenue, this loss of the while of the had and of the continue of the same held and on the chief of the continue of the same that we hope will stone cover as with a grant shown when the same held and on the required when a related a house in old Massachusetts, where ever its doors were the doors when the held of Bunker Hill. The country of the water on the field of Bunker Hill. The country of the this of the wife on the same hold and on the result of the wife on the same hold and on the field of the

What the Republican Party Has Accomplished.

Now, as heretofore, the Republican Now, as heretofore, the Republican party relies for public contidence mainly upon great services actually rendered. It has given the country prosperity and progress never before witnessed. No other claim to popular support can be greater. It has overcome obstacles deemed insuperable. Difficulties and dangers which, to many at home as well as nearly all abroad, seemed certain to overwhelm the Republic, have been overwhelm the Republic, have been met and vanquished by the Republican party. It has earned this vast ad-vantage over every compatitor; it does not need to rely upon its promises alone, but can point to its deeds as its best on can point to its access as its best vindication. Twenty years it has march-ed on unfaltering. Almost all the world believed that disunion was inevitable. The Republican party resisted and con-quered. Even close to the end of the war the Democratic party selemnly re solved, as observers elsewhere began to fear, that the war was a fallure; but the Republican party peraisted until rebel-lion was enashed. The problem of re-construction seemed insoluble to many, and there were wise men who predicted fifty years of anarchy and gueril-ia warfare; but the Republican party found means to force a conjuered and sullen South to take an active part in the Government which it had tried to destroy. Never before, since governments were institute among men, had a nation managed t were instituted paper currency. But the Re-party undertook that task also, ashed it. The collapse of But the Republican party undertook that task also, and in-shed it. The collapse of inflation caused tremendous losses, and the struggle for resumption caused immense sacrifices. Never before had any party, in a free government, daved to propose such struggles and sacrifices without short string to temporary defeat. Yet the Republican party led the Nation canward to insancial honor and prosperity, and never lost the power to carry out its measures.

This wonder-working party, for which This wonder-working party, for which no task has yet proved too difficult, has the right to point to the present condition of the country as proof of its fidelity, courage and wisdom. When dangers have thickened, the party has dured to do right and to trust the people, and they have never failed to meet trust with trust. Where would the country he politically, financially, or country to, politically, financially, or industrially, if disunton had provailed? It is for the Democrats to say. Where would it have been if Democratic to reconstruction had permitted to grow into a a warfare? What would have been the condition of business now if the Damocrats, led by Mr. Pendic-ton, had been able to pay the bends in greenbacks, as they proposed to do in 1872? What would now be the state of ised recomption had been defeated by by Democratic ancesses in 1876? Every capitalist and every workingman in the recountry knows what grand prosperity has resulted from the resourction of specie payments eighteen months ago; is there a single one who wishes that Democratic hestility to resumption had prevailed at the last election? What the country is to-day the Republican party has made it. What same man is sorry that the Bepublican party has sorry that the Republican party has conquered for twenty years, and so has had the power to make the country what

Virtually, that is the question for 1880; is the country sorry that it has sixteen, and imposes from one to eighty attained the wonderful prosperity which days' imprisonment for supplying intempty of Mistakes are to be found on loxicants to persons already drunk.

every liand, as in all homan governments, and errors in the record of every year. But the country knows that in all the greater matters it owes its present condition to the courage, wisdom and fidelity of the Republican party, and it will hesitate long before it decides to change. Any other party can promise. The Republicans have performed. Every pledge ever made by that party it has kept, even to the doing of so-called impossibilities, such as the suppression of rebellion, the pacification of the country and the resumption of specie payments. It promises now to go forward if its work; to press still further reforms which it has begun, and to promote still further the prosperity of the country. The work is in the hands of men who have given proof of the wisdom of their plans. If they have done well thus far, so that the country is happier, more powerful, more prosperous, richer and grander than ever before, will the people turn over their affairs to a party which has only promises to offer?

grander than ever before, will the peo-ple turn over their affairs to a party which has only promises to offer?

If Democratic promises were proof of Democratic purposes, it would be rash to change. Incompetence and in-experience often do more mischief than downright knavery, as the last Democratic Congress has shown. But it is a notorious fact that the Demo-cratic party has not respected its cratic party has not respected its promises, nor made any effort to redeem them. Its successive declarations of "eternal principles" for the last twenty years, if put togother, would make the most absurd jumble of contradictions over known. The party has been true to nothing expenditure has been true to nothing except its anxiety for office. It proposes "hard-money," and yet the votes of nine-tenths of the Democrats n Congress show that the party toes not wish gold dollars worth one undred cents if it can get silver dol-ars worth ninety cents. Conservative lars worth ninety cents. Conservative men know what sort of Government we shall have if the Republican party we shall have if the Republican party retains the power. It has been tried, and it leads to a grand prosperity. Wages are ample. Business is active, and the unemployed are few. Investments are safe, and the public credit is high. The banks repose full confidence in the integrity of the Government, and the depositors and holders of insurance policies knew that funds invested in Government securities are safe. Men know that the Republican party means to promote and increase this solid prosperity, which gladdens the hearts both of tieb and poor, of laborer and of emf rieb and poor, of laborer and of employer. But who can guess what may suppen if the Democratic party should have power to enact and carry out the wild vagaries which it has voted for in Congress?—N. Y. Tribune.

POLITICAL PARAGRAPHS.

Hancock will get no nearer to the Presidency than he did to striking

200 The Democrats are just beginning to find out that their horrabing doesn't scare the Republicans a cent's worth.

The Democratic argument for a change amounts to this: The Republican party has brought the country to the greatest prosperity it has ever known; therefore, it is wise to turn that party out and let us come in to enrich ourselves.—N. Y. Tribuse.

Alexander H. Stephens prophe-ies that Hancock and English will be sees that randow and English will be elected "if the Democrats make no blunders." The hope that the Bour-bons will all at once become sensible demands an imagination altogether too clastic, Mr. Stephens.—N. Y. Tribune.

ner in a recent interview with a Denver reporter General Grant said: "I can say without hesitation that I will give Gardield my hearty support. There is no reason why any Republican should not vote for Gardield. I know him to be a man of talent, thoroughly accomplished, and an upright man."

The enthusiasm for Hancock in Ohio has never been great, and what there was of it appears to be rapidly diminishing. The Democratic Messenger, published at Fremont, and one of the phononed at Fremont, and one of the rankest Democratic organs in the State, has pronounced for Gardeld. The Buckeye State is evidently getting ready for the biggest Republican majority she

Ber It may appear paradoxical, but t is nevertheless a manifest fact, that he nomination of a Union General by e Democrats has had the effect of re-This is so bacause the character and qualities of the man afford no reason for his nomination except that it might cover a profession of loyalty to the Union, while overy solitical suggestion that can be asso-dated with his name savors of sympathy with resistance to nationalizing ten-dencies.—N. F. Timer.

367 When General Hancock was mmand at New Orleans, after the close of the war, he sent General Beau-regard au invitation to dine with him. General B. wrote back: "General H.: General B. wrote back: "General H.: Please don't humble me by those flags. I'll come and see you, but first remove them." The flags were accordingly ordered down and Beauregard dined with General Hancock, who was thus guilty of an open insult to the flag to soothe the irritated nerves of an unrepentant rebel.

The efforts of the Democrats to ud the issue of the canvass is not making satisfactory progress. No political observer could have been deceived by it. And Mr. John G. Whittler's

there any authority in Congress for any action unless both branches concur? will of Congress under the circumstances? He could not. And in his proposed election to stand by the lower House, he simply showed his abscrity to help the Democratic party.—Hartford (Cons.) Courant.

THE Ministerial bill against drunken-ness about to be considered by the Dutch States General limits the number of public houses to one per 500 in-habitants in towns of 50,000 souls, one per 400 in towns of 20,000, one per 300 in towns of 10,000, and one per 250 in smaller places. It also forbids the sup-ply of intoxicants to children under

Hancock in Louislana,

Whatever has been said about General Grant, he has never been accused of vindictiveness or severity toward the rebels whom he conquered in arms. His terms of peace to Lee and his legions were generous in substance and form, and be successfully withstoot the passion and vindletiveness of Andrew Johnson, who wished to exercise an unmilitary vengeance spon them, at the risk of his commission as General of the risk of his commission as teneral of the army. For this magnanimity and firmness he received the hearty praise of the Southern people. But when they, encouraged by the passion and obstinacy of Johnson, when he had veered around to the opposite point under the influence of his native preju-dice, commenced their career of viodies, commence of his native prejudies, commenced their career of violence against the negroes, and attempted to retain their authority over the subject race which they had lost in more manly fight, by night raids, hangings and whippings, and all the mystery and cruelty of the Kukux organization, then he declared as firmly and strongly against lawlessness and violence as he did for mignanimity and generosity at the surrender of the enerosity at the surrender of the outhern armies. It was but a little note than two years after the surrender of Appointation when the massacre at New Orleans took place, and General Sheridan, in command of the depart-ment of Louisiann and Texas, wrote these words to General Grant: "The condition of the freedmen and Union men in remote parts of Texas is

"The condition of the freedmen and Union men in remote parts of Texas is truly horrible. The Government is denounced, freedmen are shot and Union men are persecuted if they have the temerity to express their opinions. This condition exists in the northern counties of Louisiana to an alarming extent."

tent."
General Sheridan is not a politician, nor has he ever been suspected of aiming at civil office. His honesty is unquestioned as his frankness, nor was he affliation or nature inimical to the y indignant at the outrages and terror-ism committed upon the negroes and the white Union men of the South, whose devotion to the cause of freedom caused them more sacrifices and suffer-ings than their brethron at the North, and who at the disce of the way found and who, at the close of the war, found and who, at the close of the war, found themselves unprotected by the Government and turned over to the mercy of their bitterest enemies. What that mercy was is told in the volumes of testimony taken before the KuKlax Investigating Committee, which reveals a record of horrors and cruelties unparallelad, in any delilized course of mercy. alleled in any civilized country of mod-eratimes. Acting upon the informa-tion furnished by General Sheridan, General Grant urged upon President Johnson to declare martial law in Tex-as and Louisiana in order to enforce the laws and give comparative security to all classes of citizens. His recom-mendation was rejected. General Sher-idan was removed and General Han-cock appointed to the command. General Hancock, by political affilia-tions, belonged to the Democrats, and shared that sentiment which in the rec-

tions, belonged to the Democrats, and shared that sentiment which in the regular army, before the way, made the Southern aristocratic casts socially predominant. He deferred to the ex-rebell sentiment at once, and his sympathics were entirely with the haughty, fashionable and aristocratic class, as against the Union men, who were lower in the social scale, and the negroes. On assuming command, he proclaimed the supremacy of the civil over the military authorities, and the ex-rebels took him at his word. The outrages against Unionists and negroes increased in number and virulence. Not only did the class of the civil over the military power, contrary to his proclaimation, in removing Union officers of the city government of New Orleans, who had ordered an election contrary to the wishus of the Democractic party, and against his sovereign will and pleasure. The law disfranchising rebel soldiers was revoked by an order issued just before an election, in which General Hancock declared his dissent from the construction of the Reconstruction and authorized the registrars to put their own interpretation upon it. from the construction of the Reconstruc-tion act, and authorized, the registrars to put their own interpretation upon it. Lawlessness and violence accompanied his rule in Louisiana, until finally he was relieved at his own request, for the more comfortable and less troublesome task of dealing with hostile Indians in the department of Dakota. But he had earned the gratitude of the South and of the Democratic party, and in due time he has received his reward in the nomination for the Presidency.

There is no question that the weak-ness and passion of Andrew Johnson encouraged the Southern people to defy the National authority and to undertake to reverse the results of the war by a system of internecine turbulence and violence, which they would not other-wise have attempted, and which, in the end, made the Reconstruction act more severe, debarred them longer from the right of franchise, and intensified the ill feeling, bad government and general disturbance, which have left such ill effects behind in fatally checking immigration and settled prosperity, and, as its latest result, has produced the exodus. When they were defeated they recognized the results of the war as investable, but they were soon encouraged by the conduct of the Administration to attempt to resume their rule and rose higher in their demands ever day. They inaugurated a system of violence and oppression which com-pelled General Grant and others, who had treated them with magnanimity. by it. And Mr. John G. Whittler's had treated them with magnaninity, statement that "the Democratic party remains as it was at the close of the war" proves that the people have penetrated the disguise as easily as the pollicians. So that the latest hope of the Bourbons, that they had secured a candidate whose skirts would be ample canough to cover up their record, is blasted again. The cloven hoof of the party cannot be concealed from the people. Exchange. people.—Exchange, and maintained a reign of terror by midnight assassinations and outrages. General Hancock proposed to act, Congress was divided. The Senate would have been less than men and as say that Hayes was elected, the House would declare Tilden elected. Even if Congress were the authority to which a subordinate officer in the army ought to look, Congress was at logger-heads. subordinate officer in the army ought to maintain the substance of the civil laws look. Congress was at logger-heads rather than permit their destruction branch had the authority? Is tion and mockery. It would have been there any authority in Congress for any wiser and better for the South in the end, and half the evils of reconstru How could General Hancock know the tion would have been unnecessary. If will of Congress under the circum-their course had been followed for a fow yours after the war. But it was not, and a long and tedious battle had to be fought in Congress, and extreme measures adopted as the alternative of leaving the Union population of the South under the heels of the ex-rabel sentiment. Andrew Johnson was the main cause of this unfortunate condition, and General Hancock showed himself a ready justument in his hands. self a ready instrument in his hands. Providence (R. I.) Journal.

> mar General Garfield's letter of acceptance is very generally commended by the Republican papers and deunced by the Dem peratic which is proof conclusive that the letter is all right.

Tilden's Late Nepaswa

A New York correspondent of the Sunday Capital gives an interesting sketch of the causes which led to to death of Colonel Pelson-Filden. ephew. Pelton's being made the apegoat for Tilden's sins is what hur-ed him, broken-hearted and hamiliated, to his grave. A prominent New York politician said to the correspon-

"I undertake to say, to cut it short, "I undertake to say, to cut it short, that poor Peiton staggered silently under the load of his old uncle's sins and crimss until they crashed him, broken hearted, into his grave. He made no sign, even when old Sam wrote that celebrated letter in which he accused his luckless nephow of futile dailinnee. Poor Peiton howed his head a little lower, winced somewhat and took it all. It was a rare case of fillad devotion on one side and uruel selfshness on the other. was a rare case of this devotion on one side and cruel selfstiness on the other. Old Tiden had position, power, money. Pelton had nothing except what Tiden made him. The old reprobate constantly impressed him with the idea that he must shoulder the ignominy of the ciphers in order to protect his (Tiden's) comparison.

nomination.

"Pelton felt that he was making a sacrifice of himself to save his uncle's cause, and he hoped that by and by success would come and wipe it all out. But when the Tilden gang were heaten at Cineinnati the hope on which Pelton had been living vanished, and the poor, broken-spirated boy lay down and died as he had lived, making no sign and taking his secrets with him into the eternal privacy of his coffin. Pelton was really a likable fellow, a trifle puffed up when he was in the zenith of Petton was restly a likable fellow, a trifle-pulled up when he was in the zenith of his importance, before the atterclap-came down upon him, but all right at the bottom, however. He was humble enough before he died. The weight he was carrying took the stiflening out of his backbone amazingly along toward the last. I never saw a greater change in a man than the difference between the Pelton of 1876 and the Pelton of 1880."

"But to business: I gather from what you have told me that the whole corporation of ciphers from Oregon to Florida was really the work of Tilden; that he knew all about their going on, sanctioned the schemes that were involved, and—"

say Sunday morning. From poor Pel-ton, to whom he dictated ciphers, up to Sam Randall, whom he authorized to promise a vacancy on the United States Supreme bench to Chief Justice Mosos, of South Carolina, in consideration of that celebrated mandanus. From her that celebrated mandamus—from bot-tom to top, I say, old Tilden ran his own machine and maneuvered his forces in person, but at a safe distance in the rear. By the way, to illustrate: You know Sam Randall went to Cin-cinnati convinced that he was to be a Tilden legatee. When he got there he found he had been superseded by Payne, through the blandishments of young Whitney and promises of a bar'l of Standard oil. When Sam was awful of Standard oil. When Sam was awful that celebrated mandamus-from bot

uncle would be renominated. He spoke

self, carry out the affectation by eruelt

or neglect in private?"
"No. I don't think so. On the contrary, I think the understanding be-tween them was kept up to the last. Privately the old reprobate was, I think, as kind to his victim as he knew now to be; that is, he aided him finan-ially. That's the only kindness Til-ten has any idea of. In his estimaden has any idea of. In his estima-tion money cures everything. He imagined that any amount of dis-grace and mortification, such as he forced poor Pelton to bear, can be salved and soothed by checks drawn with regularity and tolerable frequency. The springs of human kind-ness in his nature, if there ever were any there, have been so theroughly dried up by years of intrigue in positics and crookedness in business that the notion of a sentimental wound is in-

So you think he did not appreciate the sacrifice his less hardened and more sensitive nephew was making for him?"
"Not at all. Talk about being har-dened! Egad! Old Tilden is worse dened! Egad! Old Theen is worse than hardened. He is tanned through and through with iniquity, like a bull's hide that has lain for seven years in a vat of oak-bark liquor. I don't suppose he felt the slightest twinge of conscience when they told him that his victim was dead—that his luckless scapegoat had ceased to breathe. On the contrary, I venture to say that he felt a sense of relief at the thought that dead men tell

The party opposed to the Re-publican has changed neither in pur-cose nor membership. No, the same pirit has animated that organization, whatever claims it may have advanced In 1876 the party adopted the role of moral reformers, with the worst man in American politics as their leader. year that pretense is torn off, and the backers of Tilden masquerads in a new disguise.—Albany Eccuing Journal.

The Democratic platform has a It is the play of Shylock with Shylock omitted. - Cuicago Inter-Occan.

Here is a fac-simile of an able and just editorial in the Philadel phia Press: GENERAL HANCOCK'S CIVIL RECORD. General Hancock

The Democrats continue to class Pennsylvania as a doubtful State. Well, yes, it is a very doubtful one—for their

If wind and brag were trumps, he Democrats would hold a lone hand. -Elmira (N. Y.) Advertiser.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

A MACHINE for making pies has lately been patented. This, taken in connec-tion with the patent substitute for eggs, will be good news for boarding-house

WHITE-FISH less than a week old and looking like a pair of eyes with a tail, if placed beneath a microscope are found to be transparent, and exhibit beauti-fully the action of the heart in propelling the blood, and its circulation through the tail.

AN EMINENT botanist claims that the

AN EMINENT botanist claims that the further from the equator fruits are grown the richer becomes their flavor. This is thought to be due to the prolonged daylight of the summer months in high latitudes.

The compound eyes of insects and crustaces, when seen under a low-power microscope, present a large number of facets which in some instances are square, and in others hexagonal; the eye of the common house-fly has as many as 4,000 of these facets, and in some beetles the number reaches 35,000.

It seems that the Japanese were acquainted with luminous paint 900 years ago. An old Japanese encyclopedia contains the description of a picture of which certain parts disappeared during

which certain parts disappeared during the daytime and reappeared at night, and it explains the phenomena by say-ing that the paint was prepared from a nacreous substance found within the flesh of a kind of syster.

to the earth by several different paths on the exterior of the building—watereaders, gutters, etc.

The Belgian Academy of Medicine has received a report on the researches made by Dr. Fabre regarding the diseases to which coal miners are especially liable. He finds that as coal absorbs rapidly up to 100 times its own volume of oxygen, the air which the miners have to breathe is deprived of exygen to a hurtful degree. The atmosphere of a mine is also further vitlated by the of a mine is also further vitiated by the gassons carbon compounds given off by the slow combustion of the coal. He concludes that a supply of air is more essential than a supply of light, and that even the best ventilated mines need to be better ventilated.

Auticles made of imitation amber are now produced in immense quanti-ties and sold for the natural material.

The resembling substance thus employed

ties and sold for the natural material. The resembling substance thus employed is principally colophony—a rosin obtained by the decomposition of turpentine—although numerous other ingredients are also employed to give it the requisite qualities. So perfect is the imitation said to be that the false substance has the well known electrical properties. as the well known electrical properties of the true; and some ingenious fabri-cators have even managed to introduce into the material insects and other for-eign bodies that render the similarity ore striking.

DR. COOPER, in France's Magazine, argues that only those eye-glasses that are made of the purest glass can be conare made of the pirest glass can be considered safe—specks, rays, globules, or other imperfections, are detrimental. Though more costly, pebbles possess two important advantages, namely: extreme hardness, rendering it difficult to scratch or break them, and clearness, never becoming dull from meisture; and they are also thought to be cooler than other class. To be good and true the classes are also thought to be cooler than other glass. To be good and true the glasses should likewise be, in all their parts, of an equal thickness in proportion to their convexity, as well as of an equal form. Another and easily applied test of true glasses is that of holding them obliquely over print, all the letters of which will be found to preserve their true character if the glasses are correct. true character if the glasses are correct.

Scandinavian Drinking Bouts. LEARSED commentators on the North

en antiquities help us to conjure up the cene of one of those drinking bouts. It

uncle would be renominated. He spoke
of it as a man might speak of a thread
on which his life hung. He was quite
feeble then, and had an air of weariness and dejection really pitiable to one
who had known him in his days of
pride and consequence."

"Tell me, did old Tilden, in addition to the disgrace which he put upon
Pelton publicly, in order to sheld himself, carry out the affectation by greely
are dependent. It is a bitter evening in winter; the war
galleys have been laid up in ordinary
on the hands of the vikings. The better
part of the morning passed in sleeping
and, after breaking their fasts with unimpaired appetites, the listless warriors
have roused themselves for exercise, and
have been stretching the war
to release the season, and the time hangs heavy
on the hands of the vikings. The better
part of the morning passed in sleeping
and, after breaking their fasts with unimpaired appetites, the listless warriors
have been stretching the war
to release the war
to release the season, and the time hangs heavy
on the hands of the vikings. The better
part of the morning passed in sleeping
and, after breaking the vikings beautiful to the morning passed in sleeping
and, after breaking the vikings beautiful the production of the morning passed in sleeping
and, after breaking the vikings beautiful to the morning passed in sleeping
and the morning passed in sleeping
and after breaking the vikings beautiful the previous debauch;
and after breaking the vikings beautiful the passed in the previous debauch;
and after breaking the viking bouts. have been stretching their muscles over manly sports. All the same, the short lay has dragged, and they have wel-omed the heavy fall of the shadows. The feast has been spread in rude pro-fusion; the huge salted joints have been picked to the bone and tossed to the hounds; the bare tables on the trestles have been cleared away, and the boister-ous company, breathing hard after the meal, has settled itself down for an earnest carouse. Though the hall is lighted with numerous torches, it is no easy matter to distinguish objects, for the smoke from the fire blazing in the middle is curling up to the rafters of the lotty roof, in vain attempts to escape by the smoke holes. But all around the the smoke hores. But all around the revelers are grouped on the rough benches, while at the end, ou a dais above their followers, at the sheefs in the places of honor. Takes may be dispensed with. The great horns, with the cap-bearers, or horn-bearers, in attending to replenish them, pass swittly from hand to hand. There are toasts and "sentiments," and long-winded speeches as well, on solemn oc-casions of ceremony. The scalds atting apart, their eyes "in a fine frenzy rolling," chant the memorable deeds of gods and heroes, and especially the feats of the present company, in interminable stanzas more or less melodious; and the fierce revelers chime in with the chorus till roof and rafters ring again. Naturally the fun grows fast and furious. Thanks to the form of the drinking vessels, there is no setting them down between pulls. It was the anticipation of the fashion of the hard drinkers of a latter age, who guarded against heel-taps on the sly by knock-ing the bottoms of their glasses. It was the pride of those "jolly good fellows" of the North to take off the contents of the horn at a breath. The muddy ale and the headier mead must have muddled weaker or more delicate brains. As is was, there was little intelligence to be confused and are much wit to be se confused, and not much wit to be ex pelled, though, if the Sagas are to be irusted, those case-hardened topers are to be credited occasionally with some bit of dry humor. But the warm blood grew better still as the liquor went coursing through the fevered veins, and marries becam that had on to bloods. quarrels began that led on to blood fends afterward, if comrades prevents their being settled on the spot. Mothan once in such a banqueting hall some sple in action had its sanguinary some epic in action had as acquinars, denouement—as when the Burgundians, prompted by the vengeance of Kriem-hild, beset the heroes of the Niebelung enlied on the banks of the Danube; and after Rudiger, in the sublimity of his chivalry, had handed his shield to Hagen, there began "the slaughter grim and great." - Blackwood's Magazine.

Our Young Folks.

RESTING PLACES.

A MEANEW for the livin lambs, A honey hive for been. And protly mosts for singing birds Among the leafy trees. There a rest for all the little ones, hi one place or another; but who has had so sweet a place, As baby with her mother.

The little chickens cuddle close
Beneath the old her, a wing;
Feep! peep! they say, we're not afraid.
Of durk or anything.
So mare and saing they nextle there.
The one healife the other;
Int safer, happier by far.
Is buby with her mother.

Anormen story, my darling, and this time about Peepl Well, jump up into my lap, and well travel back through many years of time, to one pleasant afterneon in May. Laura, my little girl friend who lived next door, and I were seated on a small box close by the pasture gate. We were tired of playing Spanish bull fights, for the gentle old now would only wink her eyes at our widest expers and brightest red shawls; we ware tired, too, of playing tight-rope walkers on the green fence; that separated the pasture from the garden, and were puzzling our small heads to decide what we should do next. Suddenly I espied something moving on the dealy I espied something moving on the other side of the field, and jumping up I cried, "Oh. Laura, what are those A BUILDING roofed with tin is not less lible to be struck by lightning than a shingled-roof building. If neither house was provided with a lightning rod the tin-roofed building, if struck, would be the safer, because the lightning would be likely to divide and spread over the metal and find its way to the sarth by several different paths the other side "Cut!"—"Come" crept in through a hole under the tence, and laid run away from their mamms, who was anxiously calling to them from the other side "Cut! Cut!"—"Come! Come!" How they did run and peep as we came upon them! They all scrabbled under the fence as quick as they could execut one wee fellow who they could, except one wee fellow who was so frightened that he ran off in the wrong direction. Then Laura got on one side of him, I on the other, and before long we had our little prize safe in my small apron. Dear me, how we did cuddle our precious little yellow puff-ball so that he would not miss his mamms, and very contented he seemed with our devotion. Then we started for the house, taking turns in carrying our baby chicken, which we had determined to own in partnership.

When we reached there Laura took

When we reached there Laura took him in charge, while I found an old starch-box, and nailed a piece of mosquito-netting across the front. This made the nicest house for our dear chickle. We stowed him carefully away in it with a quantity of cotton for a nest, and a dish of corn-meal for his dinner. "What shall we call him. Alice?" asked Laura, but before I could answer the saucy fellow replied for himself "Peep." So Peep he was christened from that day forth.

Peep grew very fast, and before long

Peep grew very fast, and before long he had a great many small feathers on his wings and tail, of which he was very proud. He was so tame that he very proud. He was so tame that he would follow me all about the house; even up the stairs; though he did not like to do this, and would scold me for not earrying him. Peep thought the nicest place to take a nap was in my pocket, and into that he would greep just as often as he could get a chance. One time i forgot all about the little mischief, and went down town with him fat asheep in my pocket. As soon him fat asleep in my pocket. As soon as I went into a store, however, Peep, who had been aroused from his slumbers, commensed to scold loudly at being disturbed. I was so embarrassed by the surprised looks of the people about that I trotted out of the store as middly as possible, and took the

about that I trotted out of the store as quickly as possible, and took the maughty fellow home.

Before long the summer came, and Laura said she would take care of Peep while I was away. Laura and her mamma lived with her grandma, a dear little old haly who disliked pets of dear little old lady who disliked pets of all kinds; so Laura kept Peep carefully out of her way. But one morning just after breakfast, when they were all at prayers, naughty Master Peep got out of his house and walked off all by him-self on an expluring expedition. He marched into the sitting room, and as everyone was kneeling down with their eyes tight shut nobody saw the runa-way. Master Peep's sharn eyes soon way. Master Peep's sharp eyes soon espeed a bright ribbon on graudma's cap. "I wonder if it is good to cat?" thought be to himself, with his head thought be to himself, with his head of it less here than any where else inconstitually coaked on one side. Guess I'll go and see." the sancy fellow right on to grandma's back, marched up to her cap, and began to peck at it with all his might. Grandma, feeling this funny twitching of her cap, and thinking it was one of the kittens that lived in the kitchen, put up her hand to push it off. She put up her hand to push it off. She grasped naughty Peep by one hand and began to pull him down. Oh! how he did shout with indignation, and scratched and flapped at grandma in the most shocking manner, Grandma's the most shocking manner. Grandma's eyes opened very wide when she saw him, but she quietly got up and put him out of doors without a word. Then she came back, glanced rather severely at Laura's shaking shoulders, and went on with prayers as if nothing had hap-

himself to be their superior, and whenever he was tired he would come into the kitchen, curi up on old Brano's, the Newfoundland's, back, and go sound asleep. But one time, alias for poor Peep, he dug his claws a little too hard into Bruno's side. This was more than the patient dog could bear, and he grabbed Master Peep by the neck to aliak better manners into him. But Bruno, though he did not mean to, shook all the life out of his little friend; and when he put him down, poor Peep gave one last gase and go sound have dwarfed the stateliest surroundings. Rebeccu Harding Duvis, in Hurper's Magazine.

Training for a boat race means leading a sober and rational life for a certain number of weeks; but once a man has experienced the benefits of training gave one last gase. gave one last gasp and expired. He was buried in the garden with Laura for chief mourner, as I was still away from home. And this was the sad end of Master Peep.—N. Y. Tribsne.

A Sea-Side Adventure, AS RELATED IN A LETTER FROM BRIGH MAY-NARD TO BER DOLL CLYTENESTRA, WHOM BHE LEFT AY HOME.

OLD ORCHARD BRACH, July, 1880. miss me? and are you wondering why I do not write? Well, my dear, writ-ing is an impossibility when one is at the sea-shore. You never knew such lng is an impossibility when one is at the sea-shore. You never knew such times as we are having all day long. I must tell you, first of all, of an adventure that betell me resterday—not me exactly, either; it most befell Lucille, the beautiful Paris doil that Fanay Bell was so proud of: and well she might be, for a handsomer creature never walked. You remember her, of course; the lovely Mademoiselle Lucille, as she was called, that being the French for Miss, for it would never do to call her plain Lucille, such a fine young lady as she was, just from France, with all the airs and graces that belong to Paris, the politest city in the world. It's no great wonder she was proud—Lucille, I mean—for I'm afraid most of us would be if

we looked like her. Such hair as she had, all natural curis down below her walst; and such a neleginal wardrobe,

ind, all natural cur's down below her waist; and such a nelegian wardrobe, or "trooso," as Fanny calls it. Perhaps I haven't apelled trooso right, but please excuse it: indeed, sow wouldn't know whether it was right or wrong, you are such a proof little ignorant thing. I'm ashamed of myself for neglecting your education as I have done, when I see the dolls here, and realize how much they know. Just as soon as I get home, we'll begin with regular lessons every day. It isn't som' fault, you sweet lamb, that you don't know anything. I'm the only one to blame, and I'll try to make up for lost time when I come home.

Hut, dear me, how I do run ou, without colling you a weed of the salventure. The "and sea waves" put all sorts of ideas into my mind and I get terribly confused. I heard a lady sing last night about the "and sea waves," and I think it sounds prestier than, "the quesan," son't well, to begin at the beginning: Yesterday moraing Fanny Bell. Dora Mason, and I went down to the beach is usual, Madanto selfa lastille walking along by her mamma, just like a real live beautiful child. We secoped holes in the warm sand, and made caves, and then we built the Pyramids. They are in Eappt, you know, curiosities that people go to see; but we make them of sand se that they look just exactly like the pictures. "Sinks" and all. Perhapp you don't know what the "Sinks" is, but I will sell you some day, when I begin your education, my poor Clytennestra.

Well, at last we wanted to go round

Well, at last we wanted to go round the point to pick some wild morning-glories, so we sat Lucille up on a kind of throne behind the Pyramids, and left her. We were only gone a little bit of a while, but what do think? when we came back the tide was in, and the sad sea waves had washed away Pyramids, Sfinks, Lucille, and all Oh, the despair we were in! Poor Fanny jump-ed right up and down, and sureched. and then sinking down upon the sand, as the story-books say, "she buried her face in her hands, and wept as if her heart would break." All at once I saw something bobbing around, and if there wasn't Lucille about four feet from the shore, fastened to a rock by the flounce of her pink satin dress! Fanny shrick-ed aloud, but Dora and I seized a pole, and after working a long, long t we managed to fish her out of

water.

Lucille is frightfully pale to-day, and her curls are gone forever. She is a bald-headed "faded beauty," as a gentleman truly said when he saw her this morning. When I look at her, and re-member how fine she used to think herself, I can't help saying, "Well, my dear, 'pride must have a fall.' I pity her, though, from the very bottom of my heart, for it must be dreadful to be so changed, and all of a sud-den, too. I guess we sha'n't have to be so particular any more about calling her "Mademoiselle."

I can not be thankful enough that I left you at home, my sweet Clytie. The sea-shore is a lovely place for children who know how to take care of them-selves, but 'tis dreadful dangerous for

And now good-night, my pet. Your loving mamma

P. S.—Dora has just come in to say that Fanny has changed Mademoiselle's name, and hereafter she is to be called "Jane." Poor thing!—Harper's Young BESSIE MAYNAHD. People.

North Carolina Mountain Villages.

THE awful sollinde of the forests is scarcely broken by them. Half of their unpainted, weather-benten houses are always empty, the inmates having ap-parently died, or gone farther into these sleepy wildernesses and forgotten to come back. The roads leading to them are always over break-neck-precipices and in scandalous disrepair, one generation patting off to another the mending of them. There is always a deserted mica mine on a neighboring height, shining like a fountsin of silver gushing from the rock; there is always a stream which "would give a powerful yield of gold, only we folks don't count

much on them oncertain ways of mak-in' a livin'." States wooden houses, the walls, ceilings and floors frequently made of a purplish fine-grained poplar, which no carpet or tapestry could rival in beauty; they buy no new books, but they have read the old ones until they are live friends; they never saw a Gerome or a Fortuny, but their windows open on dusky valleys, delicate in beauty as a dream, on rushing water-falls, on rain-bow veils of mist floating over dizzy heights; they dress in homespun, and sit on wooden benches, but knowing nothing of fashions or bric-a-brac, their souls sit at ease and are quiet, and they never feel the aching wold of an empty pocket. Our travelers were welcome to many a room where trunks, the spin ning-wheel, and the cooking-stove fille ened.

After this Master Peep was banished of the barnyard to live with the other where flat-irons and silver goblets, blokens. Nevertheless he always felt. Shakspeare and the blacking-brushes, one side, and the bed and a portion of a and the grave courtesy of their hosts would have dwarfed the stateliest sur-

Training for a boat race means leading a sober and rational life for a certain number of weeks; but once a man has experienced the benefits of training he is often tempted to remain in training constantly. So that among our best earsmen a good many might be found whose ordinary rule of life would win praise from the most scrupulous medical authority on dietetics. Training no longer condists in eating half-raw meat and reducing one's adipose tissue by walking for miles with a load of blankets on one a shoulders. Common sense has on one a shoulders. Common sense has exploded many of the errors of the old training system; and now, the rule being accepted that differences of constitutions must be taken into account, every man is left free to follow pretty much the course of diet which his instinct